And hold your fortune for your bliſſe,
Turne you where your Lady is,
And claime her with a louing kiſſe.

A gentle ſcroule: Faire Lady, by your leaue,
I come by note to giue, and to receiue;
Like one of two contending in a prize,
That thinks he hath done well in peoples eyes;
Hearing applauſe and vniuerſall ſhout,
Giddy in ſpirit, ſtill gazing in a doubt,
Whether thoſe pearles of praiſe be his or no.
So thrice faire Lady, ſtand I euen ſo,
As doubtfull whether what I ſee be true,
Vntill confirm'd, ſign'd, ratified by you.
Por. You ſee me Lord *Baſſanio* where I ſtand,
Such as I am; though for my ſelfe alone
I would not be ambitious in my wiſh,
To wiſh my ſelfe much better, yet for you,
I would be trebled twenty times my ſelfe,
A thouſand times more faire, ten thouſand times
More rich, that onely to ſtand high in your account,
I might in vertues, beauties, liuings, friends,
Exceed account: but the full ſumme of me
Is ſumme of ſomething; which to terme in groſſe,
Is an vnleſſon'd gyrle, vnſchool'd, vnpractiſed,
Happy in this, ſhe is not yet ſo old
But ſhe may learne: happier then this,
She is not bred ſo dull, but ſhe can learne;
Happieſt of all, is that her gentle ſpirit
Commits it ſelfe to yours, to be directed
As from her Lord, her Gouernor, her King.
My ſelfe, and what is mine, to you and yours
Is now conuerted. But now I was the Lord
Of this faire manſion, maſter of my ſeruants,
Queene ore my ſelfe; and euen now, but now,
This houſe, theſe ſeruants, and this ſame my ſelfe

Are yours, my Lord, I giu
Which when you part fro
Let it preſage the ruine of
And be my vantage to exc
Baſſ. Madame, you hau
Onely my blood ſpeakes
And there is ſuch confuſio
As after ſome Oration fai
By a beloued Prince, ther
Among the buzzing plea
Where euery ſomething
Turnes to a wilde of noth
Expreſt, and not expreſt:
Parts from this finger, the
O then be bold to ſay *Ba*
Ner. My Lord and La
That haue ſtood by and
To cry good ioy, good io
Gra. My Lord *Baſſani*
I wiſh you all the ioy tha
For I am ſure you can wi
And when your honours
The bargaine of your fai
Euen at that time I may
Baſſ. With all my hea
Gra. I thanke your Lo
My eies my Lord, can lo
You ſaw the Miſtreſſe, I
You lou'd, I lou'd for int
No more pertaines to m
Your fortune ſtood vpo
And ſo did mine too, as
For wooing heere vntill
And ſwearing till my ve
With oathes of loue, at
I got a promiſe of this f

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merchant of Venice* (STC 22297) LONDON, 1600 [1619] UNIVERSITY OF EDIN